

OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.]

PARIS, (Maine,) THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1826.

[NO. 109.]

THE REFLECTOR.

[Selected for the Observer.]

THE BIBLE.

A NATION must be truly blessed, if it were governed by no other laws than those of this blessed Book; it is so complete a system, that nothing can be added to it; it contains every thing needful to be known or done; it gives instruction and counsel to senate; authority and direction for a magistrate; it cautions a witness; requires an impartial verdict of a jury, and furnishes the judge with his sentence; it sets the husband as lord of the household, and wife as the mistress of the family,—tells him how to rule, and her how to manage; it entails honor to parents, and obedience to children. It prescribes and limits the sway of the sovereign; the rule of the ruler and the authority of the master; it commands the subject to honor, and the servant to obey; and promises the blessings and protection of its Author to all that walk by its rules; it promises food and raiment, and limits the use of both. It points out a faithful and eternal Guardian to the departing husband and father; tells him with whom to leave his fatherless children, and in whom his widow is to trust: *Jeremiah* 49. xi. It teaches a man how to set his house in order, and how to make his will. It defends the rights of all; and reveals vengeance to every defrauder, over-reacher and oppressor. It is the first book; the best book; and the oldest book in the world; it contains the choicest matter; gives the best instruction, and affords the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that ever was revealed. It contains the best laws and profoundest mysteries that ever was penned. It brings the best tidings, and affords the best of comforts to the inquiring and disconsolate: It exhibits life and immortality from everlasting, and shows the way to glory: It is a brief recital of all that is past, and certain prediction of all that is to come: It settles all matters in debate, resolves all doubts, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples: It reveals the only living and true God, and shews the way to Him, and sets aside all other Gods and describes the vanity of them, and all that trust in them. In short, it is a book of laws, to shew right and wrong; a book of wisdom, that condemns all folly, and makes the foolish wise; a book of truth, that detects all lies and confutes all errors, and a book of life, that shews the way from everlasting death. It is the most compendious book in all the world—the most authentic and the most entertaining history that ever was published. It contains the most ancient antiquities, strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds, unparalleled wars; it describes the celestial, terrestrial and eternal worlds; and origin of the angelic myriads, human tribes and devilish legions. It will instruct the most accomplished mechanic, and the profoundest artist: It will teach the best rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most skillful arithmetician: *Rev. 13. xviii.*—puzzle the wisest anatomist and exercise the nicest critic: It corrects the vain philosopher, and confutes the wisest astronomer. It exposes the subtle sophist and makes diviners mad: It is a complete code of laws—a perfect body of divinity—an unequalled narrative—a book of lives—a book of travels, and a book of voyages: It is the best covenant that ever was agreed on, the best deed that ever was sealed, the best evidence that ever was produced, the best will that ever was made, and the best testament that ever was signed. To understand it is to be wise indeed; to be ignorant of it is to be destitute of wisdom. It is the magistrate's best rule, the housewife's best guide; the servant's best directory, and the young man's best companion: It is the school-boy's spelling book, and the learned man's masterpiece: It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and a profound mystery for a sage: It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and the wise man's directory: It encourages the wise, and promises an eternal reward to the excellent. And that which crowns all is, the Author is without partiality, and without hypocrisy, "with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

The pages of Scripture, says Hervey, like the productions of nature, will not only endure the test, but improve upon the trial. The application of the microscope to the one, and a repeated meditation on the other, are sure to display new beauties, and present us with higher attractions.

One capital error, says Bishop Burnet, in men's preparing themselves for the sacred function is, that they read divinity more in other books than the scriptures.

THE REPOSITORY.

[From the Edinburgh Magazine.]

MY FIRST SERMON.

Nearly five and twenty years have elapsed since I first mounted the pulpit of —. The occurrences of that day are deeply engraven on my mind. It was a delightful morning in June, and the eighth of the month. The sun shone forth in all its brilliancy and splendor. There was scarcely sufficient breeze to agitate the trees of my father's small garden. The small birds chirped on the bushes, as if rejoicing in the general harmony; and there was a calmness, and stillness, and quiet repose, which is only felt and perceived on a Sabbath morning. All nature, on that morning of rest, seemed to participate in the cessation from labor, and to breathe a purer air. When I first looked abroad from my chamber, my anxious spirit was refreshed by the beauty and quietness of general nature. No one of the lords of creation was to be seen abroad, and the dumb animals lay stretched at their ease in the green fields and sunny braes. The little burn rippled down, and sparkled in the glances of the sunbeam; and the only sounds that were heard were the gurgling of the waters, and the sweet chirpings of the birds, and the hummings of bees. The scene that presented itself to my view was one of no common beauty. It was familiar to my earliest impressions, and the sight of it, on this morning of my first public ministrations, awakened recollections that were deeply seated, and almost overwhelming. It was here that I had spent the early days of innocence and childhood. Every tree and stone were connected with some association of history or of feeling; and the impressions of youth, which are always indelible, came rushing on my mind with irresistible force. I had spent a lively and happy childhood in these sylvan scenes, under the superintendence and tuition of a fond and affectionate father, who still lived to witness the fruits of his fostering care. In the joyousness of youth, I had become the familiar favorite of every cottager around us. I strolled on the hills, fished in the streams, and sought bird's nests in the woods, with the youngest of my own sex; and I courted and danced with the woodland beauties of the other. In short, I entered into all the simple concerns of these simple rustics, and I was then as much impressed as they were themselves with their interest and importance. The minister of a parish in Scotland, at that time, did not occupy a station which, in point of wealth, could entitle him to put himself above the sphere of the humblest cottager. Enjoying, as my father did, the respect and attachment of all his flock, he was at the same time admitted more as an equal than as a superior; and the minister's son was not treated with more respect. From the indulgent course of studies which my father had prescribed, I was sent to college, and to severer masters, in the town of —, where I remained for ten years, without having visited my native village. I went through my trials and public examinations with what my friends were pleased to term considerable *éclat*, and I had been licensed to preach at the neighboring Presbytery, before I made my appearance at the manse. I came home the night before, and was to begin my public ministry by preaching my first sermon in my father's pulpit.

What a change was here effected in a few years! From the wild, regardless youngster, I had become the staid, sober, religious instructor. Instead of associating familiarly, and entering heartily into their little schemes of adventure and of mirth, I was to address them and rule them in the character of teacher and master. After a sleepless night, I was indulged in these reflections, which partook as much of a melancholy as a pleasurable coloring, when I was reminded by my father that the religious duties of the morning were about to be performed. These were gone through with that piety and peace which are exclusively the characteristics of God's people. When seated at the breakfast-table, I could perceive the varied aspect and demeanor of the domestic circle; my mother was pale and agitated, and I saw her tremble as she handed me the cup. My lovely sister was flushed with hope, and anxiety, and pride, and joy,—and my father, as if striving with similar feelings, or as if wishing to impress me with a dignity and seriousness of my duties, was more than ordinarily grave and austere. I was struck also with the peculiar expression of our old servant John's countenance, as he

occasionally came into the room. He had known me from my infancy, and it was but as yesterday that he had seen me a "haffins callan," running wild about the braes. There was an odd mixture of mirth and melancholy, a repressed smile, and an assumed gravity, which, if I had been in other mood, or in other circumstances, would have afforded me some pleasure to analyze. But notwithstanding every effort, I could not free myself from something like a feeling of anxiety or apprehension. I succeeded, however, in bringing myself into a state of calmness and self-command; and after conning over my sermon for the sixtieth time, I took the road to the church. My spirits were cool, and though I felt a slight tremor in my frame, I was firm and collected. I was accompanied by my good old father. The neighboring roads were crowded with people cleanly and decently dressed, proceeding on their way to church, to hear their former companion deliver his maiden sermon, and there was something extremely interesting in the sight of people gathering from all parts of the country to the house of God. It is here that the powerful influence of religion is felt much more universally, and is displayed much more unequivocally, than in the artificial societies of towns or cities. The glens, and hills, and dales, speak in the native language of religion, and their inhabitants yield to the divine influence which is impressed upon every thing around them, and lead their views from "Nature's works to Nature's God." Their contemplation is not obscured, or their attention distracted, by the forms of art or the distortions of fashion; and they join in the simple worship of their forefathers with a simplicity and singleness of heart which is not to be found amidst the refined and artificial votaries of fashion and folly. On my entering the church, I saw many faces of old acquaintances, whose eyes were directed towards me with friendly and anxious interest; and when I entered the pulpit along with their own revered and ancient Pastor, I could easily perceive emotions of pride and exultation mantling their homely but kind countenances. My father's prayer was extremely affecting. He besought a blessing on our present meeting, and he prayed earnestly and pathetically for strength and understanding to the speaker who was to address them in the holy character of His Messenger. I was nearly overcome, and I rose to commence my labors with some degree of trepidation. The church was hushed, the most profound silence prevailed, and all eyes were intensely and earnestly fixed upon the pulpit. I was calmed by this universal acquiescence—I experienced the indescribable influence of an attentive audience, and I felt all my energies roused. My text was that most beautiful verse in Ecclesiastes, and which I never repeat but with a thrill of delight, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." I cannot speak of the merits of the sermon. In these my riper days, it appears, upon cooler consideration, to have been too flowery and poetical—too much regard being paid to the language and the periods, and too little to the substance and the sense. Like the greater part of young preachers' sermons, it sacrificed too much to the graces of oratory, and could suffer, with much probable advantage, to be pruned and weeded. I have the sermon yet beside me, and, on perusing it yesterday, for the first time these twenty years, I felt my cheek burn, and my pulse beat quick, at the thought of having once coolly and warmly applauded the prurient and extravagant effusion. Let no one talk to a young man of the importance and seriousness of his pastoral duties, or of the necessity of being plain and practical in his weekly addresses to his fellow-men. There never was a young preacher who did not look upon the pulpit merely as a place adapted for the display of his talents. He views it as the public arena, where he enjoys the only opportunity afforded to his profession of putting forth his strength and mind, and exhibiting his powers of oratory; and it runs counter to the laws of Nature, to expect that he will repress these powers, or sacrifice this opportunity of showing them, for the bare performance of his cold and abstract duty. The mistake is, that he looks upon his duties as too much of a profession. I feel ashamed now, of the exuberant ornaments of this my first Discourse, but then I felt satisfied and proud of them. At some of these artificial pauses, I thought I perceived a slight movement of applause amongst

my homely friends, and I was gratified with the supposed force of my preaching. I was excited to still greater exertions, and was delivering, with increased energy, one of my most labored passages, when I was suddenly laid hold of by my arm, which was extended, to add force to my exhortations. My father, assuming my place in the pulpit, addressed the audience, "My friends, our young friend John seems to have forgot where he is, and who he is speaking to. We are not in a theatre, nor are we come here to listen to theatrical airs. He is young, and will learn—ay, and he must learn before he again preaches here. We are over auld to be led away by sound, in place of sense, and we are engaged in too important a work to be diverted from the execution of it by mere poetry and noise." I learnt a lesson from this severe rebuke, of which I was the better all the rest of my days, and I never again offended the ears or hearts of my unsophisticated congregation, by theatrical airs, or theatrical composition. It was not long ere I recovered my character with my father, and the most sober-minded of his congregation, and I was soon set down as being one of the soundest and plainest preachers in that neighborhood.

With the increased experience of a long life, and varied observation, I have become more and more convinced, that the more nearly a preacher approaches to simplicity in his sermons, the more nearly does he approximate to that standard of excellence held out to us in the Holy Scriptures. It is very evident, that religion, in all its views, and in all its bearings, embraces elements of thought, capable of engaging the most powerful energies of the most gigantic mind and extensive imagination. But it ought never to be forgotten, that the world does not wholly consist of philosophers or of poets, and that, on the contrary, the great majority are humble, sober-minded followers of the Cross, who have an equally important interest at stake in the discussion of this most important of all subjects. It is to them chiefly that the preacher ought to address himself, and in doing so, he ought to choose the simplest method and the plainest language. It is unquestionable, too, that in this way he will reach the bosom of the learned in a much more effectual manner than by imitating them in their scholastic and metaphysical disquisitions. But this is too important a point to be entered upon at present. With your permission, I shall resume the subject at some future period, and I shall then take an opportunity of suggesting a few hints to young preachers, both as to the composition and delivery of their sermons. M.

[From the Middletown Gazette.]

BURNING OF DANBURY.

"Do tell us about the burning of Danbury, Grandpa?" said the smiling little Charles Ufford, as he nestled in the bosom of his aged grandsire, and looked affectionately up in his face. The request was reiterated by three or four urchins, who described a circle in their position about the veteran; the eldest of whom added, "Mother says you was there."

The old gentleman looked around on the youthful group with delight, and entwining his fingers in the flaxen locks of his favorite Charles, answered:

"Yes, my children, I did indeed witness that scene of carnage and devastation, and in my imperfect manner, will endeavor to give you a brief account of some of its principal events. The destruction of our public Magazine was at all times of primary importance to the British. The amount of these stores accumulated at Danbury was considerable; and the desire of possessing, or rather destroying them, induced Sir William Howe to detach Governor Tryon, with a party of English infantry, from the main army at New-York, to lay waste the village, and fire the buildings containing the public stores. The inhabitants were apprized of the intentions of the enemy twenty-four hours previous to their arrival; and that time was employed in collecting the militia, and making necessary arrangements for a resolute defence. Gen. Wooster, a brave and distinguished officer, his head silvered with the frosts and dews of more than three-score winters and summers, cast aside the infirmities incident to that advanced age, and with the alacrity of youth, girded on his sword, mounted his horse and placed himself at the head of our few raw and undisciplined troops, who had hastily rallied, to repel nearly quadruple their number, of valorous, but rapacious foes. We were under arms the whole night

preceding their attack, awaiting their arrival in a state of torturing suspense. For true it is, that uncertainty as to the result of any event which is to endanger our lives or property, is more intolerable than the most dreadful reality. To even an indifferent observer, the variety of feelings depicted on the countenances of us farmers, must have been an object of some interest. All were recruits—most of us had never been in an engagement, and many had not even seen a wounded man. The emotions which I then experienced are indescribable, but they are imprinted on my recollection in indelible characters. Early in the morning our scouts came in with the intelligence that the enemy had landed, and were on their march for the village. All was bustle, preparation and anxiety. Our gallant Wooster rode from one end of the line to the other, encouraging the troops, and entreating us by our love of country—by every social and domestic tie, to stand firm to our arms, and by a determined resistance, to convince these bold intruders, that we were descendants of Britons, and resolved to be free.

About 11 o'clock the enemy reached Danbury, and immediately commenced an attack—their first fire was tremendous, and threw us in great confusion; the whole body of the English rushed on with the hope of bayonetting us before we had time again to form. Wooster was terribly exposed, but he seemed then to bear a charmed life—bullet after bullet pierced his garments, but still he escaped—we fought for a short time valiantly, nay, desperately, but it was impossible to stand it—no human courage could have withstood the whirlwind of bullets, and the clash of bayonets—the choicest soldier of Hannibal would have flinched—and we poor raw militia, broke and fled in every direction. Gen. Wooster, finding all further attempts at resistance useless, and having performed all that could be expected from a brave and prudent commander, rode silently from the ground, in the rear of his soldiers, until they were out of the reach of the enemy's fire, when he again placed himself at our head, and counter-marched into the rear of the British, and made a halt, determined at least to harass them on their return to their shipping. Our ruthless foes now applied the destructive element to the public stores and other conspicuous buildings—a dense black body of smoke ascended to the skies, and in a short space the town was wrapt in a blaze. The groans of the wounded and dying, the shrieks of the defenceless women and children, the shouts of the victorious soldiery, the crashing of the falling buildings, all conspired to render the scene terrific beyond description. Night was coming on—the alarm spread like wildfire—the militia were collecting from all quarters with a celerity inconceivable—agitated and pale they were 'tis true, not with the pallid hue of cowardice—no, my children—but with the colorless features of fixed and deadly revenge.

Meanwhile the English had accomplished their object, and appeared willing to evacuate the town, without any further evidence of hostility, but on turning an angle in the road, we opened upon them a severe and unexpected fire, which broke their ranks in a measure, but quickly rallying, they returned our fire with great effect, and a vigorous and closely contested battle ensued. In the very heat of which a musket ball struck the forehead of our gallant commander, sunk deep in his brains, and his snow white locks were red with gore—he waved his sword once above his head, reeled in his saddle, sunk into my arms and expired without a groan. Darkness now enveloped the combatants, and terminated the bloody strife. The moaning of the wounded succeeded the rattling of musketry, and the British fled with precipitation, leaving many of their slaughtered comrades on the field of battle." X.

Dover, July 11.

THE WHITE HILLS. During the recent heavy rain storm, a large mass of stone and gravel was dislodged from one of these mountains and almost destroyed the road through them, commonly called the "Notch." The expense required to remove the stone so as to make the Notch again passable, will be very considerable. Rep.

A RELIC. In the procession at Newburyport on the 4th ult. a banner was carried by Colonel Timothy Poor of Amesbury, a revolutionary veteran, which was planted on Bunker's Hill in 1775. Its appearance was truly antiquated.

The Jubilee.

[From the National Intelligencer.]

The sentiments contained in the following letters are in every respect appropriate to the occasion of this day's celebration, that in offering them to our readers, it would be supererogation to add a word of comment. If history is philosophy teaching by example, where could a more beautiful example be found, than that which is offered by the following letters from the surviving men of the Revolution?

WASHINGTON, June 14, 1826.

Sir: As Chairman of a Committee appointed by the citizens of Washington, to make arrangements for celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence in a manner worthy of the Metropolis of the Nation, I am directed to invite you, as one of the Signers of the ever-memorable Declaration of the Fourth of July, 1776, to favor the City with your presence on the occasion.

I am further instructed to inform you, that, on receiving your acceptance of this invitation, a special deputation will be sent, to accompany you from your residence to this city, and back to your home.

With sentiments of the highest respect and veneration, I have the honor to be, your most obedient servant,

R. C. WRIGHTMAN,
Mayor of Washington, and Chairman
of the Committee of Arrangements.

[The above is a copy of the letter addressed to the surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence: a letter to the same effect was also addressed to the former Presidents of the United States, who were not signers of this instrument. In the letter addressed to Mr. Adams there was a slight variation; the shortness of the time, and the distance of his residence from the seat of Government, making it necessary for the Committee of Arrangements to depute a gentleman to escort him without awaiting his answer. Col. House, of the Army, most promptly and cheerfully undertook this honorable mission, at the request and on behalf of the Committee.]

QUINCY, June 22, 1826.

R. C. WRIGHTMAN, Esq. Chairman, &c.
Sir: Col. HOUSE, of the U. S. Army now stationed at Fort Independence, in my neighborhood, has favored me with a call, and communicated your very polite letter, desiring him to offer me an escort to Washington, in order to celebrate with you the approaching Fiftieth Anniversary of our National Independence.

I feel very grateful for this mark of distinguished and respectful attention on the part of the citizens of Washington, which the present state of my health forbids me to indulge the hope of participating, only with my best wishes for the increasing prosperity of your city and the constant health of its inhabitants.

I am, Sir, with much respect, your friend and humble servant,
J. ADAMS.

MONTICELLO, June 24, 1826.

RESPECTED SIR: The kind invitation I received from you, on the part of the citizens of the City of Washington, to be present with them at the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence, as one of the surviving signers of an instrument, pregnant with our own and the fate of the world, is most flattering to myself, and heightened by the honorable accompaniment proposed for the comfort of such a journey. It adds sensibly to the sufferings of sickness, to be deprived by it of a personal participation in the rejoicings of that day; but acquiescence is a duty under circumstances not placed among those we are permitted to control. I should indeed with peculiar delight, have met and exchanged there personally, with the small band, the remnant of that host of worthies who joined with us, on that day, in the bold and doubtful election we were to make, for our country, between submission and the sword; and to have enjoyed with them the consolatory fact that our fellow citizens, after half a century of experience and prosperity, continue to approve the choice we made. May it be to the world what I believe it will be, (to some parts sooner, to others later, but finally to all,) the signal of arousing men to burst the chains, under which monkish ignorance and superstition had persuaded them to bind themselves, and to assume the blessings and security of self-government. The form which we have substituted restores the free right to the unbounded exercise of reason and freedom of opinion. All eyes are opened or opening to the rights of man. The general spread of the lights of science has already laid open to every view the palpable truth, that the mass of mankind has not been born with saddles on their backs, nor a favored few, bootied and spurred, to ride to rule them legitimately, by the grace of God. These are grounds of hope for others; for ourselves, let the annual return of this day forever refresh our recollections of these rights, and an undiminished devotion to them.

I will ask permission here to express the pleasure with which I should have met my ancient neighbors of the City of Washington and its vicinity, with whom I passed so many years of a pleasing social intercourse—an intercourse which so much relieved the anxieties of the public cares, and left impressions so deeply engraved in my affections, as never to be forgotten. With my regret that ill health forbids me the gratification of an acceptance, be pleased to receive for yourself, and those for whom you write, the assurance of my highest respect and friendly attachments,
THO. JEFFERSON.

DOUGHERADEN MANOR, June 17, 1826.

Sir: I was this day favored with your letter of the 14th instant. I am much obliged to the Committee for their invitation to attend, on the fourth of next month, the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence, in the Metropolis of the United States. Having received a similar invitation from the City of New-York, and having declined it, I cannot with propriety attend the celebration at Washington.

Accept, Sir, my thanks for the sentiments you have expressed to me in your letter.

I remain, with great respect, Sir, your most humble servant,
CH. CARROLL, of Carrollton.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

An arrival in New York from Havre has brought Paris dates to June 6th.

A French frigate, arrived at Brest from Brazil, had brought five millions of francs for merchants.

Bordeaux, Marseilles, and Havre had petitioned government to form commercial treaties with the States of South America, and send Consuls thither.

The emperor Nicholas had returned to Petersburg from a visit to his military colonies. The coronation had been postponed on account of the death of the Empress Elizabeth.

The Greeks. Subscriptions in aid of the Greeks continued to be made in France, Prussia, &c. at the solicitation of the ladies.

Patras, May 15. The army of Ibrahim, about 5000 strong, still continues near this city, and so enfeebled by the siege of Missolonghi, as to be unable to attempt any thing. The fugitives from Missolonghi who have arrived at Salona, have formed a "Sacred Battalion."

Trieste, May 22. 1800 Greeks are said to have escaped from Missolonghi and joined Kraiskaki. The Turkish fleet passed Zante the 5th for the Archipelago. Troops were assembling from all parts for the defence of Napoli. A Greek Congress has assembled at Epidaurus, and Demetrius Ypsilanti is talked of as their President.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

London papers to June 10th have been received at New York.

The elections were rapidly proceeding. Mr. Huskisson and Gen. Gascoyne had been returned for Liverpool. Mr. Brougham for Winchester.

Liverpool, June 13. A dreadful riot took place at Carlisle on Tuesday last, during the canvass of Sir Philip Mulgrave. He and his friends were surrounded by a mob, who reproached the Baronet for his vote on the Corn Laws, &c. and insisted on his giving a pledge for radical reform. On attempting to retire, he and his party were assailed with stones, &c. when Maj. Wilde was knocked down by a stone hitting his head, and Sir P. was lamed. They however succeeded in getting into a house, where they were kept prisoners for two or three hours. The Mayor and Constables, with a large body of gentlemen, in attempting to liberate them, were driven away by the missiles of the mob. A police officer, who was armed, was very glad to escape with them. This victory elated the mob, when a party of the 55th regiment, and a few artillerymen were brought up by the Mayor, and Magistrates, who were assailed in like manner. The riot act was then read, and the usual time given for the mob to disperse; but they continued their attacks till the military were ordered to fire in their own defence. This they obeyed, and unfortunately, four of those shot were not of the most guilty. A young woman, aged 22, was shot dead, as she stood at her own door; a boy, aged 15, was shot through the leg; a man named Noble, who said he was seeking for his children in the crowd, received a ball in his breast, and little hopes were entertained of his recovery; and a fine girl of 14 was dreadfully wounded in the school in which she was sitting, the window of which was closed. About 40 shot were fired, when the mob dispersed, and Sir P. Mulgrave was rescued, and conveyed away by his friends.

As Gen. Gascoyne's procession was going down Lord-street yesterday, a flag with Mr. Huskisson's color, edged with blue, the General's color, was seen flying from a window of the residence of Mrs. Conway, when some of the General's party threw a number of stones, &c. and demolished the glass in the whole of the windows.

Hudson Joint Stock Company. At a meeting of the share-holders of this institution on Monday, it appeared, that of the 46,190L the original capital of the company, not more than \$760L was now available to the share-holders. It was then resolved to dissolve the company, and make the projectors of the scheme answerable for the whole amount of the deposits. This is laughed at by the Directors, who say they did their best, and that if there had been a profit the malcontents would have been very ready to divide it. In one shipment of Indigo from Honduras, the cost of the concern was £12,066, and the proceeds only £7472.

The Right Hon. Viscount Inglestre, eldest son of Earl Tilbot, was killed on the 23d of May. His horse took fright, ran, and plunged into a quag-mire, where both horse and rider were suffocated. The very Reverend William Davies Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph's, died on the 7th June, at the advanced age of 81. More than one thousand officers are in confinement in Russia, and about nine hundred have left the French service. The new Queen of Portugal is ten years of age!

Upwards of 1550 emigrants arrived in St. Johns during the month of June, many of whom were in a very distressed condition.

DOMESTIC.

JEFFERSON LOTTERY.

Messrs. Yates & McIntyre, the agents of this lottery, have laid before the public the scheme which consists of only three prizes, viz: one prize the Monticello estate, at \$71,000; one do. the Shadwell Mills, \$30,000; one do. the Albemarle estate, \$11,500—total \$112,500. There are 11,480 tickets, at \$10 each. It is contemplated to draw the lottery the latter end of October next. The managers are John Brockenbrough, Philip N. Nicholas, and Richard Anderson. The following is the address of Messrs. Yates & McIntyre, on offering the scheme to the public:

"The agents of the managers, in offering the tickets of the Jefferson Lottery to the public, feel a confidence that they will be immediately purchased up; and the only child of the late Mr. Jefferson, and her family, be relieved from the painful consequences which must inevitably and speedily follow, if the debts are not discharged. The agents have engaged to prepare the tickets and to conduct the Jefferson Lottery throughout, without compensation for services or expenses; and being, at the same time, extremely solicitous that the entire amount of the scheme should be speedily raised & paid over to the managers, without the loss or diminution of a cent, they must run no other hazard than such as they choose to volunteer to do for the benefit of the Jefferson Fund; and they therefore pray that applications for tickets be promptly made, and that all remittances be made in funds bankable at the place where the orders for tickets are to be executed. As for credits in this Lottery, they give none, and it is presumed none will be desired. The funds for these tickets shall be kept sacred and distinct from all other funds, and the managers be advised from time to time to draw them, as they accumulate, to answer the objects of the grant."

The Venders of tickets throughout the Union, it is hoped, will lend their willing aid in the sale of these tickets, and by that means afford a convenient opportunity to the thousands in all parts of the country, who are anxious to testify their respect, their affection, and gratitude, to the memory of the illustrious dead.

The prizes have been valued under oath by gentlemen appointed by the Virginia Legislature. All then, who adventure for prizes, will have the full value of their money in the chance or chances which they purchase. But higher motives than the mere value of prizes will actuate all who have known or heard of the public and private worth of the man who wrote our Declaration of Independence. It cannot for a moment be supposed that any will be found so heartless as to say, that since Mr. Jefferson is dead, they feel themselves under no obligations to his descendants, and that although they would have been willing to relieve him, whilst living, they care not what may become of his offspring? No; it cannot. A magnanimous, a grateful people will spurn such a sentiment as utterly unworthy of them.

The tickets in the Jefferson Lottery had been prepared in April last; but the offering of them for sale was postponed, at request of the Committee of the Citizens of New-York, appointed to purchase up the Lottery, burn the tickets on the day of our Jubilee, supersede the drawing of the Lottery altogether. That noble and heart-cheering plan failed in part, and the tickets must now therefore be sold, and the Lottery be drawn.

It is said, however, that the funds raised, and expected to be raised in the U. States, (exclusive of those for tickets,) will be sufficient to purchase the Monticello Prize, from the fortunate holder of the ticket drawing it, & thus preserve that estate for the descendant of the Author of the Declaration of Independence. We cannot but hope, and believe, that an act so necessary for the honor of this country will be accomplished.

Until the 1st of October, tickets in the Jefferson Lottery will be sold by the Agents of the Managers at the Scheme Price, (\$10.)

J. B. YATES,
A. MCINTYRE,
Agents of the Managers.

Richmond, (Va.) July, 1826.

LAND SERPENT. The Montreal papers mention, that a mammoth Snake had lately appeared in that vicinity. It had been repeatedly seen, and was supposed to have destroyed several sheep and calves. It is judged to be 30 feet long, and as large as a stout man.—The following particulars have been published in the Montreal papers:

"About ten days ago, a woman with three of her children, were gathering strawberries on the farm of one Vaillant. Meeting with little success, the children asked their mother's leave to go to a thicket close by, where they thought they might find the fruit in greater quantity. Leave being granted, they entered the wood; but had not been long out of sight before they re-appeared running with all their might, and in great affright as if flying from some danger. Being asked what had happened, they described in their own imperfect way, that they had seen some living and monstrous thing on a tree. This account excited the mother's curiosity so strongly as to induce her in spite of a feeling of apprehension, to return with them and see what it was. She accordingly accompanied them, but what was her dismay when she beheld an enormous serpent curled spirally round a tree, its tail resting on the ground, and its head waving above the topmost foliage, as if looking around far, or watching the motions of some intended prey. It is not easy to imagine the terror of the little human group. Scarcely had they strength enough to retire and tell the neighbors what they had seen."

Now Jean Baptista, like all of French extraction, neither wants courage nor the spirit of enterprise; accordingly three men set out, one of whom, armed with a musket, was cautiously to lead the way, steal on, and if possible, disable the monster, after which the others were to assist in putting an end to him.—They entered the grove and looked around, but in vain; nothing was to be seen, and they almost began to suspect that the woman's imagination had converted the twisted trunk of a tree and a rotten branch waved by the wind at its top, into a reptile whose existence in Canada was unknown. Recollecting, however, that something similar had, it is said, occurred near the falls of

Laquatro river, they resolved as a last resource, that the musket should be fired, to start it if lurking near, of which however they had little expectation. It was accordingly discharged, when lo! a tract of tall grass not far from them, was violently agitated, and writhing through it with, as it seemed to them, the velocity of a race horse, appeared an enormous serpent, whose body occasionally rising, disclosed a bulk as large as that of a water bucket, causing in its flight a leaf-like rustling sound, and leaving behind a long wake of waving grass. Hurrying through the tract, it crossed a ploughed field, through which its passage was only to be traced by a lineal cloud of dust, entered a wood and disappeared.

After recovering from their surprise, and some conjectures concerning its length, it struck them that it might be tolerably well ascertained from the height of the tree where it had at first been seen. Having accordingly measured it, they found it to be 30 feet; adding therefore to the straight line of the tree two-fifths, to equal the spiral line of the reptile's body, the latter may be fairly estimated at 57 1/2 feet. Some time previous to the occurrence, several sheep, seven cows and a horse had disappeared, and it was supposed, become the prey of bears; but, as no remains of even their bones have been found it is now considered probable they must have been swallowed entire by this serpent! after the manner of the East Indian *Boa Constrictor*.

MOWING MATCH. The farmers of Stratham, N. H. celebrated Independence in a novel manner; they assembled together, offered a premium for the best mowing, and appointed three judges to award it. The premium was an elegant *Scythe*, with which the work was performed. The candidates were restricted to between 18 and 21 years of age. Nine candidates presented themselves, and the result of the match was as follows:—

"It appeared that Messrs. Benjamin F. Clark, Nathan L. Morrill, & Benjamin Kelly had done the best minute's mowing; it was declared by the judges that Mr. C. had mowed in one minute 45 strokes, 8 feet swathe, and 101 feet in length, being 808 feet square; Mr. M. 50 strokes, 7 3/4 feet swathe, and 103 feet in length, being 796 feet square, and Mr. K. 48 strokes, 7 1/2 feet swathe, and 107 1/4 feet in length, being 813 feet and one quarter square; and Mr. Kelly accordingly received the premium."

An address was delivered by Rev. Mr. Cummings on this interesting occasion, and before the company separated, a feat worth all the rest was performed by a veteran whose age forbade his entering the list of candidates for the prize.

Major Smith, aged 80 last autumn, mowed one minute, and cut over a surface of 803 feet square. The work was executed by him with great ease, and he was rewarded by the applause of all present, and with a badge of respect and honor."

The Exeter Gazette, from which the above is derived, states that it is the intention to continue these meetings. The farmers may celebrate the fourth of July in this way very pleasantly, and perhaps more rationally, than their city friends who devote themselves altogether to pomp and parade. In order that the ladies may participate, it might be well to close the ceremonies with "Dancing the Hay."

RHODE-ISLAND SALARIES. The Governor receives \$400 per annum; the Lieut. Governor \$500; the Judges of the Supreme Court \$800. How very liberal.—Noah.

We are desirous to have this important matter rectified. The Governor has \$400, that is right. The Lieut. Gov. \$200, not five. "The Judges of the Supreme Court \$800." That is wrong if it means each Judge has that sum, but right if it is to be divided between four. The Supreme Court of Rhode-Island consists of five Judges appointed quarterly—no—annually by the Legislature. The Chief Justice travels the circuit of the five counties of the State, pays all his expenses, devotes say from 10 to 12 weeks to these duties annually, (the time he gives to the study of the law or the money he expends in purchasing law books we do not pretend to include,) and receives in good Rhode-Island money \$250 per year from the Treasury! leaving him perhaps, with strict economy about \$175! His Associates perform the same labors, incur the same expenses, and receive \$200 in the like manner, from which they probably save \$125!! This is Rhode-Island liberality in her Judiciary department, and yet under the present system of our Courts we pay dearer for the justice we do get than all the other States in the Union. On this score our liberality cannot be too highly commended, however our prudence may be brought in question.—R. I. American.

BROKEN BANKS. A New York paper says the U. S. Lombardy, and the Franklin Manufacturing Company have stopped payment—several banks refuse the bills of Fulton Bank in deposit—the Hudson Insurance Company, and the Green County Bank, have also stopped. The grand jury have indicted a number of brokers, in the city of New York, for grand larceny and fraud.

IMPORTANT DECISION. The Circuit Court of the United States, now sitting in Philadelphia, Judge Washington presiding, has decided that the Bank of the United States is holden to pay the half notes of its Bank, where the other half has not been paid.

THE OBSERVER.

Paris:

THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 3, 1826.

USURY. It would be an object worthy the attention of our Legislature, to inquire into the expediency of laws regulating the interest of money; or if some regulation should be deemed necessary, how far the present laws on this subject, are the best possible ones, for securing the objects for which they were probably intended. There are many whose opinions are entitled to respect, who think some restrictions of this kind necessary; some undoubtedly from what they deem strong reasons of utility and expediency drawn from comprehensive views of the subject; but more it is believed from having adopted hastily and without reflection, generally received opinions, and from the prejudices of education; and some perhaps from a worse motive. By many it is thought, that some restraint upon the avaricious disposition of mankind is necessary, and that without them the poor would be placed too much in the power of the rich. From the unenlightened advocates of the present system we may expect to hear scripture quoted against us, without adverting to the fact that arguments drawn from this source apply with the same force against *legal interest* as it is called, that they do against what bears the harsher, because more odious name of *usury*. But whatever difference of opinion may exist on the general question, we think there can be none among reflecting and attentive persons, on the abuses which may be daily witnessed under the present system, whether they arise from the inexpediency or imperfection of the present laws, or the violation and evasion of them.

There must be something radically wrong in that law, of whose provisions a man cannot avail himself without disgrace and infamy, and a violation of the trust and confidence others may have placed in his honor and integrity. In this instance the law which professes to do no wrong, and never to suffer itself to be used as an instrument of fraud, enables, nay, persuades a man to cheat (for such conscience, honesty, and public opinion will call it, whatever the law may say to the contrary) the friend who has felt for his distress and the benefactor who has relieved his necessities.—But example explains things best and we will take a familiar one. A man in trade is realizing nine per cent. from his money; a friend applies to him for a loan. He tells him that his money is worth so much to him, and that he has no wish to lend it. The other asks it as a favor and tells him that even at that price it will be doing him an act of kindness, saving him perhaps from ruin, at least from a greater sacrifice of property. He assists him, not from a desire to speculate upon his distress, or to avail himself of another's exigencies to procure a profit to himself. But for this act of neighborly kindness, the law denounces him as criminal, and offers to the man whom he has assisted, a reward proportioned to the confidence that has been placed in his integrity, to induce him to defraud his benefactor and to repay kindness with ingratitude. But if instead of assisting his friend with a loan of money, the capitalist refuses and he is thereby compelled to raise the necessary sum by a sale of his property, the law allows this to be purchased at half its worth, and looks upon this conduct with silent approbation.

Besides, the laws now existing operate most injuriously upon the borrower, whom it was intended to assist. He who has money, will not be disposed to lend it for six per cent. when he can make twice that sum by it, in trade or speculation, nor can the law compel him to do it. If he lends it at all, he will not be content with barely the profit he might derive from the use of it by himself, but he will also require to be paid for the risk he incurs of losing both principal and interest, by the kind interposition of the law assisting the dishonesty or ill humor of the borrower. Some sound and well written remarks on this subject we have selected and shall hereafter present to our readers. In Massachusetts they have shaken off the weight of their restrictions, as a disgrace to their legal code, and why should we be still burdened with them?

SIGNS OF THE TIMES. We perceive that the *Boston Statesman*, which has hitherto been the staunch friend and firm supporter of Mr. CRAWFORD, now seems disposed to throw down the gauntlet as the champion of Gen. JACKSON. That it has hitherto preferred Mr. Crawford to Mr. Adams, no one has a right to complain, or to impute to them improper motives for so doing. But why this sudden change? Is it that they love Crawford less, or that they hate Adams more? or is the reason to be found in the declaration of the Senator from Virginia, that "the friends of Crawford are all bought up"? Do they oppose the administration for opposition's sake? We had thought that the friends of Mr. Crawford acted on nobler and purer motives; nor do we yet feel disposed to adopt a contrary opinion. If the *Statesman* intends to drop Mr.

Crawford and to support Adams, we hope it will be a public nature.

The following of gentlemen apply for the late

Portland—Chas. Hath—Professor Charles—Hos. Boston—Samuel the Young Men. Braintree—Rev. Norwich, Ct.—H. Lancaster, Pa.—Alexander—Wm. Charleston, S. C.—Lynchburg, Va.—Winchester, Va.—

At a late meeting of Arts and Sciences, Mr. KIRKLAND was appointed in honor of who for many years respectable Institut the Discourse be delivered, the anniversary.

Comm.

To the Electors.

The communism Observer, indicates preservation of your marked with good and many sentiments, becity, impatience, distrust. A writer says, "it is for you you will elect such as will give port." I trust you are not chained to You will not choose ed, or can be pleased indiscrimin your choice will measures of the N and bestow commu strict justice requ

It is evident to is a querulous, d whose self-esteem Your rights, in his hitherto trifled w freemen vilely p eated writer, this of your abused a has gratuitously ag agers, intriguers, lice-seekers from How infuriated y "Times past," he have been nothing agement." This command your gra you have been ed and this, it would your former electi does it appear in National and Stat your elections of Congress, of Sena gislature, of your and Vice President What infinite mod truth! None but "Androscoggin," the second sight, the Electors of C been led by demag Crawford's, chea ceived. You will superior intelligen this self-same "A near kinsman un and conquer" the selection of State, two since, and fin ceed then, after lence, he is at his culprit is often the trigue and corrupt pected to rattle tongue is loud in p stance among the Electors of Oxford Permit me, then for the first time true? Have the example, in times advantage when c of other Counties less intelligent, in No: You will t straight-forward continue to elect mence and sterling ferent qualifications stone of merit, sh ever descend to en and intrigue, you Hke "Androscoggin"

THE CO.

Mr. Editor,—T gates from Oxford for Congressiona your paper of the 2 County a considera ings of this kind do. Perhaps ther interesting season of this County tha shall have at the to fill the vacancy quent on the resig Mr. LINCOLN. Since Congressional Dist highly favored with representatives, and wished that we m which shall detract lished reputation. cal parties consid existing in our coun

Crawford and support Gen. Jackson, we hope it will be from good reasons of a public nature.

The following are added to the list of gentlemen appointed to deliver Eulogies on the late deceased Patriots:—

Portland—CHARLES S. DAVIES, Esq.
Bath—Professor NEWMAN, of Brunswick.
Charleston—Hon. EDWARD EVERETT.
Boston—SAMUEL L. KNAPP, Esq., before the Young Men.
Braintree—Rev. Mr. STORRS.
Norwich, Ct.—Hon. CALVIN GODDARD.
Tancaster, Pa.—Wm. C. FRAZER, Esq.
Alexandria—Wm. F. THORNTON, Esq.
Charleston, S. C.—Judge JOHNSON.
Lynchburg, Va.—Rev. N. H. CONNS.
Winchester, Va.—Mr. JAMES M. MASON.

At a late meeting of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Vice President KIRKLAND was appointed to deliver a Discourse in honor of the late JOHN ADAMS, who for many years presided over this highly respectable Institution. It is proposed that the Discourse be delivered on the 30th October, the anniversary of Mr. ADAMS' birth day.

Communications.

To the Electors of Oxford County.

The communications in the *Oxford Observer*, indicate a great zeal for the preservation of your rights. Some are marked with good sense; sound thought, and manly sentiment; others betray imbecility, impatience, disappointment and distrust. A writer in the last *Observer* says, "it is for you to decide, whether you will elect such men as will oppose the National Administration, or elect such as will give it their undivided support." I trust you will do neither. You are not chained to the car of any men. You will not choose men who are pledged, or can be pledged to censure or applaud indiscriminately. The men of your choice will have an eye to the measures of the National Administration, and bestow commendation or censure as strict justice requires.

It is evident the writer alluded to is a querulous, disappointed expectant, whose self-esteem outruns public opinion. Your rights, in his estimation, have been hitherto trifled with, the privileges of freemen viciated, and this talented writer, this self-moved champion of your abused and bartered liberties, has gratuitously advanced to drive managers, intriguers, *Crawfordites*, and office-seekers from the political field. How infuriated you must have been! "Times past," he says, "our elections have been nothing but scenes of management." This information should command your gratitude. "Times past" you have been either knaves or fools, and this, it would seem, is proved by your former elections. How strikingly does it appear in your support of the National and State Administrations, in your elections of Representatives to Congress, of Senators for the State Legislature, of your Electors of President and Vice President of the United States! What infinite modesty, intelligence, and truth! None but such eyes as those of "Androscoggin," endowed with more than the second sight, could have seen, that the Electors of Oxford have hitherto been led by demagogues, managers, and *Crawfordites*, cheated, blinded, and deceived. You will duly appreciate such superior intelligence, recollecting, that this self-same "Androscoggin," or his near kinsman undertook to "divide and conquer" the Republicans, in the selection of State Senators, a year or two since, and finding he did not succeed then, after a short, unwilling silence, he is at his old work again. The culprit is often the first to cry thief: intrigue and corruption may justly be suspected to rattle in his heart, whose tongue is loud in proclaiming their existence among the sober, intelligent Electors of Oxford.

Permit me, then, to ask, are you now for the first time to elect good men and true? Have the Oxford Senators, for example, in times past appeared to disadvantage when compared with those of other Counties? Have they been less intelligent, industrious and useful? No: You will then pursue the old straight-forward course. You will continue to elect men of political experience and sterling worth. Should different qualifications ever be the touchstone of merit, should you in reality ever descend to engage in management and intrigue, you will then select men like "Androscoggin" and not till then. ADAMS.

THE CONVENTION.

Mr. Editor.—The meeting of Delegates from Oxford County and the Oxford Congressional District proposed in your paper of the 20th ult. excites in this County a considerable interest, as meetings of this kind are ever calculated to do. Perhaps there never was a more interesting season in the political affairs of this County than the present. We shall have at the approaching election to fill the vacancy in Congress consequent on the resignation of the Hon. Mr. LINCOLN. Since we have been a Congressional District we have been highly favored with able and honorable representatives, and it is devoutly to be wished that we may not, by any decision that we may make, do any thing which shall detract from our well established reputation.—We know no political parties considered merely as such, existing in our country. The old lines of

demarcation, the old battlements of Party are effectually destroyed. A new era has succeeded, and we give the decided sentiment of the great mass of our fellow citizens in saying that it is a happy era. While however this sentiment may be considered as general we know that it is not universal. There are those who view the going down of the sun of party spirit with no very agreeable sensations, because they well know that party spirit and their pretensions to patriotism must both expire together and be buried in the same grave. Oblivion to party spirit is oblivion to all those individuals who have no other merit than party violence. This remark is good as to those of the political family whether denominated federal or democratic who have long labored in the ditch of party and now find that they have "labored in vain and spent their strength for nought." Truth and patriotism are the everlasting ligaments which bind a nation together and they cannot be broken. They may be weakened for a time by the struggles of faction, but they will retain their hold and be found sufficient for every emergency. They are the sun in the political firmament giving light and heat, and health and strength; the sun may be obscured by the clouds of party, it may even be darkened into storm for a time, but it will again burst through the clouds, dispel the storm and settle into calmness, serenity and beauty.

Such a calmness now exists in our country, and let suspicion rest on that man who would wish it otherwise. In this State of political feeling who are we to select as candidate for Congress? The answer is at hand. Take some man from among us, who is respected as a man of sound sense, of good information of unyielding and inflexible integrity, and you will have the satisfaction of seeing him a useful man in Congress, whether he be considered as having belonged to one or the other of the two great political parties that have formerly existed, is a matter of no consideration, for they are essentially one.

In selecting candidates for the Senate of Maine, the same qualifications ought to govern us in our choice. Select men of competent talents, learning and integrity and we have nothing to fear. Place such men in our Senate and we shall command the respect of our sister States. Our business will be well done. Our laws will be judicious and safe.

In the choice of Representatives to the State Legislature local feelings will have some effect, but they generally do and always ought to result in the best men.

In a word, let us come to the great election before us with firmness, honesty and earnestness; let no man be indifferent as to the event, but let every one do his duty conscientiously and faithfully.

We are emphatically a privileged people. Our Rulers are from among us and are responsible to us. Our enlightened and honest people must and will have enlightened and honest rulers. ANDROSCOGGIN.

[From the Boston Courier.]

Mr. Editor.—I learn to-day that the bills of Burlington Bank are refused in this city, and on inquiring the cause, find that that institution has directed a letter to its agents here, notifying that it will no longer redeem its bills here, and if their "enemies" press them for payment, like "Sampson, they will destroy themselves and their enemies together, and thus be revenged upon them." Has it come to this, that an incorporated monied institution, shall hold out the language of menace, and brand those as enemies who require payment of honest debts? Thanks to the Allied Banks for their driving out of circulation so large a portion of the trash of this institution. Two years ago, it had, (with a capital of forty-five thousand dollars,) nearly five hundred thousand dollars in circulation, in and about Boston. Their "enemies" are their credulous fellow-citizens, who have received the bills of this institution in the belief that its directors were at least honorable men. I hope for the honor of that institution, the letter alluded to was not authorized by them. A MERCHANT.

THE VERY ERROR OF THE MOON. A man in New-Orleans advertises that he has "invented a coach for travelling through the air with safety." The advertiser says he can carry the mail and one or two passengers with him, and that his vehicle is perfectly manageable, except in severe gales of wind, when he can descend from his aerial voyage at pleasure. If proper assistance be given him, he will by next Christmas be ready to ascend from any appointed place, manoeuvre and manage his coach with nearly the swiftness of a fowl, and show to the world that man can travel through the air as well as on water!

The oldest warrior in the world. There is now living in Edgartown, Mass. the oldest warrior perhaps now in the world, Capt. PETER PEASE. He was a cabin boy in the fleet which went with General Pepperell, at the taking of Cape Breton, in 1745. He has his reason, and is able to walk a mile without resting.

NATIONAL GRATITUDE. Thomas Nelson, of Virginia, signed the Declaration of Independence; and what he had proclaimed, he assisted by his sword to earn and maintain. His plough was left in the furrow, that his horses might drag our munitions of war; and when invited by Lafayette to point the guns of a new battery, at York, he directed them against his own house first, which was the best in the town. His widow is now living in Virginia, blind and poor. Noah's Ing.

RECORD. The Committee of the Congress of 1776, who reported the Declaration of Independence, were Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia; John Adams, of Massachusetts; Benjamin Franklin, of Pennsylvania; Roger Sherman, of Connecticut; and R. R. Livingston, of New-York.

A fourth-of-July orator whose address appears in the *Marietta paper*, commenced thus: "Fellow Citizens and Ladies." This reminds us of the last address of George III. to his Parliament, when his insanity was discovered by the commencement of his speech thus: "My Lords and Peacocks!" [N. Y. Com. Adv.]

Died.

In Belfast, Lucia Elvira, youngest daughter of Rev. W. A. Drew, aged 13 months. In Lisbon, by suicide, on the 23d June, Mr. Roger Goodwin, jr. aged 22. Mr. G. has left a wife to whom he had been married but a short time and a child born the day before he took his own life. Mr. Goodwin's mother and grandmother both died by suicide, and were buried from the same house.

In Much Urwick, Eng. Mrs. Jane Brathwaite, aged 107. She continued to wash her own clothes, cook her own victuals, &c. without assistance, till within a short period of her death. Less than a year ago she could thread a small needle with the naked eye. Her hearing was equally good; indeed she retained her faculties almost unimpaired to the last.

In Vinhaven, Maj. George White, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 80.

In Norridgewock, Mrs. Lydia, wife of Capt. Rufus Works, aged 38.

In Dighton, Hon. WILLIAM BAILIES, M. D. aged 82, one of the four survivors of the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts, which convened in 1775.

In Danvers, Rev. SAMUEL WALKER, pastor of the second church and society in that town, in the 48th year of his age, and 21st of his ministry.

In Dover, Mr. Thomas Rogers, suddenly, in consequence of drinking new rum.

THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS

Of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Court House in said Paris, on Saturday the 12th day of August next, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of selecting two persons as Delegates to attend the County Convention which is to be held at the Court House aforesaid on the fifteenth day of August next. Paris, July 25, 1826.

OXFORD CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the County of Oxford are requested to meet in Convention at the Court House in Paris, on Tuesday the fifteenth day of August next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to designate two suitable persons to be supported as candidates for Senators at the ensuing election.

The Republicans of Oxford Congressional District are likewise requested to meet at the same time and place, to select a Candidate for Member of Congress for said district. It is particularly desirable that all the towns in the District, as well as those of the County, should send their Delegates.—Each town will send as many Delegates as they sent to the Convention to form the Constitution of the State. By order of the County Committee. July 18th, 1826.

PROPOSALS.

THE Committee appointed to erect a Fire Proof Building for the County of Oxford, will receive Sealed Proposals until the 10th day of August instant, for hauling from Webster's yard in Hebron, 50 M. BRICKS, to be hauled between the 1st and 10th of October.—Also, for hauling the UNDERPINNING STONES from the vicinity of the Brick-yard aforesaid, also, twenty-five casks of LIME from Portland; also, what SAWN may be necessary; also, all the LUMBER that may be required, from Stowell's or Cummings' Mills.—Also, for digging the Trenches for the foundation and fitting the same up with Stones.

The persons making an offer will state the price per M. for the Bricks—the price per ton for the Underpinning, reckoning 14 square feet to the ton—the price per cask for the Lime—the price per load for the Sand—the price per M. for the Boards—the digging, &c. by the Job. All the articles wanted, except the Bricks, may be hauled immediately, and at all events before the 20th of September next.—For any further information application may be made to either of the Committee. STEPHEN EMBURY, R. K. GOODENOW, THOMAS CLARK.

Paris, Aug. 2, 1826. 109

CASH WANTED!

THIS Day the First Class of the Sullivan Bridge Lottery, will be drawn.—A few chances for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. August 3.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS Mrs. SUSANNAH CLIFFORD, a pauper of the town of Woodstock, has left the house of the subscriber, where accommodations have been made for her support, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no expenses she may incur. ZIBA ANDREWS. Woodstock, July 29, 1826. *109

STEEL SPRING SADDLES.



WILLIAM BRAGG,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has established himself on Bethel Hill, in the

Saddlery & Harness-Making Business,

where he will accommodate Customers as promptly and as cheap with the various articles which he manufactures, as they can be obtained elsewhere in the country, and which shall be made of good materials, and faithfully wrought—and that he constantly keeps on hand for sale

Gentlemen's Steel Spring Saddles;—Common Saddles;—Harnesses;—Bridles & Halters;—Martingales;—Valises;—Breast Girths;—Holsters;—Cartouch Boxes, with red & black Belts—and Trunks, of different forms and sizes. Bethel, Aug. 3, 1826. *109

Extensive Sale of Real Estate

AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, in Portland, at the Hotel of C. C. Mitchell, without reserve, on the twentieth day of September next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. a Township of Land originally granted to the Agricultural Society of Massachusetts by a Resolve of the General Court, bearing date March 1, 1805, and located in September, 1807, which said township was surveyed two thirds into one hundred and sixty acre lots and the remaining third into eighty acre lots. It is situated six miles due west from the easterly boundary line of the State of Maine, and eighteen miles from the St. Johns River, and about eighty miles North East from Bangor, and bounded on the East by half townships granted to Groton and Westford Academies, and on the North by a half township originally granted to Limerick Academy, and contains about twenty-three thousand acres of land more or less: This township is of the very first quality, and offers superior inducements to settlers, of which a good warrant deed or deeds will be made. Terms liberal and made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to Fessenden & Deblois at their office, Court-street, Portland, where the plan and field book is ready for examination. July 20, 1826. tds 109

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, An Inquiry into the Scriptural Doctrine concerning the Devil and Satan, and into the extent of duration expressed by the terms *Olim*, *Aion*, and *Aionios*, rendered *everlasting*, *forever*, &c., in the common version, and especially when applied to punishment, by WALTER BALFOUR.

Those who wish to possess a copy of this work are reminded that early application should be made as the edition published will be soon disposed of. Paris, Aug. 3.

EPAULETTES.

A N Elegant Pair of EPAULETTES for sale cheap at the Oxford Bookstore. Aug. 3.

LAWS OF MAINE.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, GLAZIER & CO'S Edition of the Laws of Maine, for 1826.

G. C. LYFORD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends in Paris and vicinity, that he now occupies a Store in Middle-street, near the Bank of PORTLAND, where he has for sale a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

EUROPEAN, INDIA & AMERICAN Goods.

—AMONG WHICH ARE—

Blue, Black, Olive, Claret, Drab, & Mix'd BROADCLOTHS.—Blue, Black, Mix'd, and Fancy colored CASSIMERES.—Black LASTINGS.—Black & Drab DENIM SATINS.—Black CIRCASSIANS.—LAVAYETTE STRIPES.—Striped JEANS.—Black Twilled BOMBAZETTS.—White JEANS and DRILLINGS.—CASSIMERES and SATINETS, for Gentlemen's wear.—Valencia, Tulle, Marseilles, and Black SILK VESTINGS.—3-4 & 5-4 London jet black BOMBAZINES.—Black & colored CANTON CRAPES.—Black & colored GRAPE DRESSES.—Green SILK DRESSES.—Black, colored & shaded Gros de NAIN SILKS.—Striped and Plain STRAITS.—Black & colored LEVANTINES.—Black LUSTRINGS and SARKNETTS.—Blue, Pink, and Straw FLORENCES.—Fancy SILK, Gauze, & Barage HANDKERCHIEFS.—Elegant BAPTISTE SCARFS.—White and Crimson Raw SILK MANTLES, very low.—Valencia MANTLES and SHAWLS.—A great variety of BONNET RIBBONS.—Tucked & Flounced MUSLIN GOWN PATTERNS.—Plain and figured CAMBRIC MUSLINS.—Sewed MUSLINS.—Plain & figured Mull and Swiss MUSLINS.—Plain & figured Book MUSLINS.—Plain, corded, check'd & figured CAMBRICS.—LINEN CAMBRICS and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs.—Imitation Cambrics and Handkerchiefs.—A fine assortment Thread, Bobbinet & Meecklin LACES.—4-4 Bobbinet LACES for Veils.—Black and white Rich LACE VELS.—Gauze VELS.—Black, white & colored Kid & Horsehair GLOVES.—Black & white SILK Gloves.—Gentlemen's Beaver, Doe, & black Kid Gloves.—Gentlemen's Cotton and Worsted HALF HOSE.—Ladies' black & pink Worsted, and white & slate Cotton HOSE.—FINE GING-HAMS.—Gingham COLORED PATTERNS.—Blue & colored AMERICAN CALICOES.—Fine and common DIMITIES.—A great variety of BRITISH CALICOES from 12 1-2 to 37 1-2 cents per yard.—Fine assortment of COPENHAGEN and FURNITURES from 12 1-2 to 30 cents per yard.—Swiss Muslin HANDKERCHIEFS.—Flag, Bandanna, and Black SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.—White, spotted, check'd, and striped CRAVATS.—Brown and Black LINENS.—Irish LINENS and LONG LAINES.—3-4, 7-4, 8-4, & 9-4 LINEN DAMASKS.—Plaid TABLE CLOTHS.—RUSSIA DIAPERS.—UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.—Paper and Bonneted FANS.—Sewine SILKS.—Twist.—Bottos, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO—

Brown and Bleach'd Common SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS.—Fine and Superfine Sea Island SHIRTINGS.—GINGHAMS, STRIPES and CHECKS.—30 Pieces BEDTICKINGS, from 17 cents to 37 1-2 cents per yard.—First Quality WARP YARNS.—KNITTING & SEWING COTTONS, &c. &c. —LIKEWISE—

Received this week, One Case more Elegant BOLIVAR & GYPSEY LEGHORN BONNETS,

which, together with those before on hand, comprise the best assortment of LEGHORNS ever before offered in this town.

N. B.—As nearly all of the above Goods are very recently purchased and very many of them at Auction, they are offered at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

PORTLAND, JUNE 22, 1826.

INSURANCE.

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

FOR THE

New-England

Fire Insurance Company,

Capital TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND

DOLLARS—still continues to issue Policies

for INSURANCES on its favorable terms as any

other Company whatever.

Aug. 3, 1826.

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of

Con. mon Pleas, to be holden at Paris,

in the County of Oxford, on the second

Tuesday of June, 1826.

THE Petition of ALON DILLINGHAM, of Turner, in said County, Gentlemen, shews, that your Petitioner is interested in, & is seized in fee simple of an undivided moiety of lot numbered two hundred and sixty-nine, in said Turner, and which may be more particularly known by reference to the Proprietors' Plan and Records of said town, containing about one hundred and fifty acres, and that he holds said lot in common with persons unknown, but said to be the heirs of James Warren, late of Plymouth, in the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, deceased, and that your Petitioner is desirous of holding his moiety of said land in severalty; he therefore prays, that after due notice given and other legal proceedings had, partition of the said land may be made, and his moiety set off to him in severalty according to law.

ALON DILLINGHAM.

Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss. Court of Common Pleas, June

Term, A. D. 1826.

ON the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, That the petitioner give notice of the same by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this Order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, and in the *Old Colony Memorial*, printed at Plymouth, in the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the last publication in each of said newspapers to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, which ss to be holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear at our said Court, to be holden as aforesaid, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy, Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

The Printers of the *Old Colony Memorial* are requested to print the foregoing Petition and Order of Court three weeks successively according to the above order, and forward the three papers to this office, where their bills will be paid. 109

At a Court of Probate held at Waterville, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator on the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late of Waterville, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris; that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, containing Blank Forms for the entry of actions according to the laws of this State. July 26.

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.
LINES.

Sometimes when not a thought of sorrow
Invades the stillness of the mind,
When no light cares of keen affliction
Around the placid bosom wind:

When all around is mirth and gladness,
Flashing with beauty every cheek,
And every bosom seems to labor
With happiness no words can speak:

Oh, then, how oft the tear of feeling
Springs to the eye and longs to flow,
And thus a tear of pensive pleasure,
Unmingled with the drops of woe.

The soul, fatigued with noisy gladness,
Seeks happiness in silent thought,
And finds such joys in meditation
As heedless laughter never brought.

The sigh that rises in the bosom,
When every face looks gay around,
Is caused by peaceful contemplation,
And does not spring from sorrow's wound.

Delightful are the heart's sensations
When pleasure wears affliction's guise;
Sweet as the quiet beam of brightness
Which Luna casts o'er evening skies.

I would not change an hour's reflection,
For days of revelry and mirth;
For one allies the soul to Heaven—
The other bends it down to Earth.

OTHONA.

THE HOUR OF DEATH.

LEAVES have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's
breath,
And STARS to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh,
DEATH!

DAY is for mortal care,
EVE for glad meetings round the joyous
hearth,
NIGHT for the dreams of sleep, the voice
of prayer—
But all for THEE, thou mightiest of the Earth!

THE BANQUET hath its hour,
Its feverish hour of mirth, and song, and wine;
There comes a day for grief's o'erwhelm-
ing power,
A time for softer tears—but all are THINE!

YOUTH and the opening ROSE,
May look like things too glorious for decay,
And smile at THEE!—but THOU art not
of those
That wait the ripen'd bloom to seize their
prey!

LEAVES have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's
breath,
And STARS to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh,
DEATH!

We know when moons shall wane,
When summer birds from far shall cross the
sea,
When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden
grain—
But who shall teach us when to look for
THEE?

Is it when spring's first gale
Comes forth to whisper where the violets lie?
Is it when roses in our paths grow pale?
They have one season—all are ours to die!

Thou art where billows foam,
Thou art where music melts upon the air;
Thou art around us in our peaceful home,
And the world calls us forth—and THOU art
there!

Thou art where friend meets friend,
Beneath the shadow of the elm to rest;
Thou art where foe meets foe, and trump-
ets rend
The skies, and swords beat down the prince-
ly crest.

LEAVES have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's
breath,
And STARS to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh,
DEATH!

F. H.

THE OLIO.

A WEST INDIA PARSON.

From Coleridge's Six Months in the W. I.

The church in Roseau is well situated and tolerably finished without, but the interior is in a miserable state. The common pitch pine, when unpainted, has a particular unpleasant effect in a hot climate; it always oppressed me in a remarkable manner. About a hundred persons, chiefly colored, attended the morning service, they had few books, and apparently came for the purpose of seeing the bishop; certainly, with one or two exceptions, they were entirely unacquainted with the ordinary ritual of the established religion. The Church of England indeed does not flourish in Dominica, which, considering the great capacity and spiritual affections of the present worthy incumbent, is a matter of some surprise. I believe there are 2,000 Protestants in this colony of which number the Methodists form the larger part; about 16,000 are Papists under the care of three Spanish priests; so that it is consolatory to the sympathies of obese and luscious men to know that if true religion thrive not in Dominica, at the least its minister does upon an ample salary and just so much breathing exercise of Sundays as may conduce to a good digestion for the rest of the week. Not that I would be thought to impeach the zeal of the rector of Roseau; very far from it; it is too well known to be questioned, and it argues an unusual degree of apathy or stubbornness in those who are the daily witnesses of it, that its effects are not more perceptible.

Mr. Newman is great and remarkable, but he is not so great and remarkable as his predecessor Mr. Audain. This Mr. Audain was a patriot, few of his cloth like him; he was not content with praying against the enemies of his coun-

try; he fought against them also. St. Peter certainly owned a boat, and the authorized translation (Mr. Audain loved literal orthodoxy) intimates a partnership amongst some of the apostles in a ship. So Mr. Audain built a schooner, and carried on for many years a system of practical polemics with the disputants of the French school to his own abundant profit and notoriety. It is even yet fresh in the recollections of the inhabitants of Roseau, with how joyful a rapture this holy Dominican once broke off the service on a Sunday, unable to repress the emotions of his triumph on seeing the vessel of his faith sail into the bay with a dismasted barque laden with sugar, rum and other calling vanities from Martinique.*

It was shortly after this event that the star of Audain began to wax dim. His zeal was equally great, his courage undaunted, but his evil destiny met him at every turn. An acquaintance of mine met him one day in the streets of Basseterre in St. Kitt's surrounded by negroes, to whom he was distributing plantains, yams, potatoes and other eatables, and holding private talk with them all by turns. Having caught my friend's eye, he came up to him and said, "I am going to smuggle all these—"

rascals this evening to Gaudaloupe." He did so in his schooner, but remained himself on shore. A privateer of Nevis captured the smuggler before she could get to her market. Audain became furious, went himself to Nevis, and challenged the owner of the privateer to fight. The challenge was not accepted, and Audain immediately posted the name of the recusant, as that of a scoundrel, on the court-house. He himself for two days kept watch upon the platform with a sword by his side and four pistols stuck in his belt, to see if any one dared to touch the shield.

Audain fitted out another schooner and cruised in her himself. But fate was too heavy for him, though he struggled against it like a man. On the second day a large vessel was seen to leeward; he ascertained her to be a Spanish trader, and supposing her to be wholly unarmed, bore down on her as upon a certain prey. When he came within pistol shot, fourteen masked ports were opened and as many guns pointed at him through them. Audain was obliged to strike in an instant, and with his carpenter, succeeded in secreting himself under some water casks in the hold of the schooner. The Spaniards came on board and cut every man in pieces, except Audain and the carpenter. These two lay all night under the casks, but in the morning, upon further search, their asylum was discovered. They were brought upon deck, and the Spaniards were on the point of hewing them by inches, when their captain exclaimed with rapidity, "Hold all! this man's life is sacred, and the other's too for his sake." Audain had formerly done the Spaniard great service at St. Thomas's, and it now saved his own and his carpenter's life.

Up to this time Audain, though occasionally non-resident for the aforesaid reasons, had continued the minister of Roseau. He was a singularly eloquent preacher in the pathetic and suasive style, and he rarely failed to draw down tears upon the cheeks of most of those who heard him. His manners were fine and gentle, and his appearance even venerable. He was hospitable to the rich and gave alms to the poor. But his repeated losses were such as to bear a royal merchant down, and the Dominicans became more scrupulous, and a governor came who knew not Audain. So Audain abdicated the pulpit of Roseau.

Privateering and smuggling had failed; so now he commenced honest trader. He went to St. Domingo with a cargo of corn, sold it well and lived on the island. But his star grew fainter and fainter. He quarrelled with two black general officers, challenged them and shot them both severely. Christopher sent for him, and told him if that, the men recovered, it was well, but that if either of them died he would hang him on a tamarind tree before his own door. Audain thought the men would die, and escaped from the tamarind tree by night in an open boat.

He now settled in St. Eustatius, put on his black coat again and recommenced clergyman. St. Eustatius is a free port; yet the division of labor has made surprisingly slow advances in it. There were many religions, but no priest, in the island when Audain made his ap-

* This is like the Cornish vicar. He was preaching one afternoon in a seaside church during a heavy south-west gale, when all on a sudden his audience began to move, take down their hats, and press towards the door. The vicar, having the advantage of pulpit eminence and long experience, immediately perceived the cause, and, animated with a just indignation at their conduct, ordered them, as they valued their souls' welfare, to remain quiet till the end of the sermon. The good man in his eagerness to restrain them even left the pulpit, and, like Aaron, ran into the midst of the congregation rebuking and exhorting them, till he reached the porch; when, tucking up his gown under his arm, he shouted out, "Now, my boys, let us start fair!" and immediately scampered off, with his flock at his heels, to administer Cornish relief to a distressed merchantman.

pearance there. He was become liberally minded by misfortune, and he was always actuated by a faith of such immense catholicity that it comprehended within its circle every radiation of opinion from the centre of Christianity, as the fellow embraceth the spokes of a wheel. Audain offered to minister to all the sects respectively, which the free traders thankfully accepted. In the morning he celebrated mass in French, in the forenoon read the liturgy of the Church of England, in the afternoon sprinkled the Dutch service, and at night-fall, chanted to the Methodists.

His star descended prouder and prouder, though he seemed to be gaining wealth and fame. Audain was a married man, but his wife resided and still resides at Bristol. A Dutch widow, rich, pious and large, cast a widow's eye on Audain; the rigor of creole viduity softened under the afternoon sprinklings of Audain, as Dutch butter melts under the kisses of Titan, and she told Audain that, if Heaven had made her such a man, she would have married twice. The hint was as broad as herself, but Audain liked it the better for its dimensions, and married her on the spot, sprinkling the service himself.

Audain has fought thirteen duels, and is a good boxer. Once upon a time, he fired twice without hitting; upon which he threw down the pistol on the ground, and said sternly to his second, "Take care that does not happen again!" supposing his pistol had not been charged with ball. A delay occurred in re-loading for the third time, upon which Audain went up to his antagonist, squaring his body, saying, "Something between, something between, good sir!" knocked him down with a flush hit on the nose.

Audain is about sixty years of age, and has wholly reformed his manners. He loves his Dutch wife, and says his prayers so loud at night as to disturb his neighbors. His English wife sends him a Christmas box annually. He is a man of infinite talent, and has seen the world. I trust the report is true, that like Lazarillo de Tormes and Gines de Passamonte, he is writing a life of himself. It would be the most entertaining book of this age. If he does not, these few lines may happily serve to rescue him from an oblivion which he does not seem to deserve.

BRUMMELLIANA.

A few select anecdotes of that exquisite fop, Beau Brummell, may amuse our readers; though they must forever discourage, in our American dandies, all hope of arriving at such a perfection of puppyism.

Having taken it into his head, at one time, to eat no vegetables, and being asked by a lady if he had never eaten any in his life, he said, "Yes, madam; I once eat a pea."

Somebody inquiring where he was going to dine next day, was told that "he really did not know, they'll put me in a coach and take me somewhere."

Having borrowed some money of a city beau, whom he patronised in return, he was one day asked to repay it; upon which he thus complained to a friend: "Do you know what has happened?" "No." "Why, do you know, there's that fellow Tompkins, who lent me five hundred pounds; he has had the face to ask me for it, and yet I had called the dog 'Tom,' and let myself dine with him."

"You have a cold, Mr. Brummell," observed a sympathizing group. "Why, do you know," said he, "that on the Brighton road the other day, that infidel Weston, (his name,) put me into a room with a damp stranger."

Being asked if he liked port, he said, with an air of difficult recollection, "Port? Port?—Oh, Port?—Oh, ay; what the hot intoxicating liquor so much drank by the lower orders."

A beggar petitioned him for charity, even if it was only a farthing: "Fellow," said Brummell, softening the disdain of the application in the gentleness of his tone, "I don't know the coin."

Speaking lightly of a man, and wishing to convey his maximum of contemptuous feeling about him, he said, "He is a fellow, now, that would send his plate up twice for soup."

It being supposed that he once failed in a matrimonial speculation, somebody condoled with him; upon which he smiled, with an air of better knowledge on that point, and said, with a sort of indifferent feel of his neckcloth, "Why, sir, the truth is, I had great reluctance in cutting the connexion; but what could I do? (Here he looked deploring and conclusive.) Sir, I discovered that the wretch positively ate cabbage."

When he went visiting, he is reported to have taken with him an elaborate dressing apparatus, including a silver basin; "For," said he, "it is impossible to spit into clay." On reference being made to him as to what sum would be sufficient to meet the annual expenditure for clothes, he said, "that with a modern degree of prudence and economy, he thought it might be managed for eight hundred per annum."

He told a friend that he was reforming his way of life. "For instance," said he, "I suppose I take a-a-little lobster, and apricot puff, or so, and some burnt campaign, about twelve; and my man gets me to bed by three."

A few years ago, a wealthy man who sold flour and dried meat in Chambersburg, was applied to by a Negro for some of the latter article. The purchaser selected a ham, which was accordingly weighed, but when handed to him, he requested to be trusted for its price for a few days. Having been frequently deceived by such customers, and the present one being a total stranger to him, the seller persisted in refusing his request. The Negro in this dilemma, as a last effort to gain his object, with great apparent simplicity, proposed to cut the ham in two, and leave the one half with the seller as a pledge for the fulfilment of his promise of payment! This proposition met the ready approbation of the seller, and it was immediately carried into operation!

The duped gentleman himself related this affair to a neighbor, some time after its occurrence, lamenting that he had not inquired the name of the negro, and actually was not sensible of his folly until heartily laughed at! Chambersburg Repository.

"Aristocracy, in the nineteenth century, is the league, the coalition, of those who wish to consume, without producing; live without working; occupy all public places, without being competent to fill them; seize upon all honors without meriting them;—that is Aristocracy."

FOR SALE,

BY the subscriber, an elegant SWORD, BRAUETTE, PLUME, BREST-PLATE, BELT, and COCKADE.

Also—KNAPSACK, BELT, and PIKE. JONA. BEMIS, JR.

Paris, July 20.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in HEBRON ACADEMY will commence on Monday the 14th day of August next—still under the care of Mr. PERKINS, who has hitherto proved himself a well qualified and useful instructor.

JOHN TRIPP, Secretary.

July 17, 1826. 108

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make immediate payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay.

HENRY R. PARSONS.

Paris, July 27, 1826. 6w 108

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss. TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on WEDNESDAY the thirtieth day of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Dwelling-house of JOSHUA SMITH, Esq. in Norway, all the Right in Equity of Redemption which ELI WHITNEY has in and to a certain FARM, situated in said Norway, and now in the occupation of Enoch WHITNEY and the said ELI, with the privileges and appurtenances there-to belonging, being the same Premises that were conveyed by Samuel Jordan by Deed of Mortgage to Henry Rust, Esq. dated Dec. 1st, A. D. 1818, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford, book 15, pages 230 and 231, to secure the payment of \$144 46 cts. and interest from that date, and for a more full description of the same reference to said mortgage deed from said Jordan to said Rust may be had.

ROBERT EDES, Dep. Sheriff.

July 26th, 1826. *108

FOR SALE,

TWO hundred and fifty bushels of good RYE, belonging to the estate of the late STEPHEN ROBINSON.

LEVI WHITMAN, Administrator.

Norway, July 25, 1826. 108

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—Mexico.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-Resident Proprietors and Owners of the following lots of Land in the town of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in a Bill committed to me to collect for the year 1825 and also deficiency of Highway Taxes for the year 1824, as follows:

Name.	Range.	No. Lot.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Deficiency 1824.
Track,	1	1	100	50	\$45 00	
Virgin,	2	17	2	30	3 20	
Track,	3	5	60	100	68	
Track,	3	4	50	100	68	
Holman,	4	19	40	160	1 04	
Goff,	5	18	100	309	2 03	
Track,	6	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	5	88	200	1 36		
Track,	5	100	300	2 04		
Unknown,	14	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	10	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	8	100	200	1 36		
Hix,	7	100	200	1 36		
Pierce,	6	17	100	200	1 36	
Holman,	13	100	200	1 36		
"	12	100	200	1 36		
Hix,	8	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	7	18	100	200	1 36	
Track,	12	100	200	1 36		
Unknown,	10	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	9	100	200	1 36		
Unknown,	7	50	100	68		
Holman,	8	100	200	1 36		
Hovey,	18	100	200	1 36		
Holman,	16	100	200	1 36		
Hayward,	14	100	200	1 36		
Unknown,	11	100	200	1 36		
"	3	11	100	130	1 95	
"	5	11	100	60	1 20	
"	7	10	100	70	1 05	
"	12	10	100	70	1 05	
"	8	11	100	75	1 13	
Hayward,	14	100	75	1 13		
Unknown,	9	100	75	1 13		
"	17	100	95	1 43		
"	5	14	100	160	2 40	

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before SATURDAY the eighteenth day of NOVEMBER next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will then be sold at Public Auction, at the dwelling-house of SAMUEL GRAVES, in Mexico aforesaid, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said day.

JOHN M. EUSTIS, Collector of Taxes for the town of Mexico.

Mexico, July 4, 1826. 203

WOOL CARDING

AND
CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Public, that he has taken the FULLING MILL and CARDING MACHINES, owned by Col. H. R. PARSONS, at the South Village in Paris, where he intends carrying on

CARDING WOOL & DRESSING CLOTH with neatness and despatch.

A liberal Credit will be given, and all kinds of Country Produce, Wool, or Woollen Cloths will be taken in payment, and upon as good terms as can be done in the country.

He flatters himself that by the engagement of experienced workmen, and having followed the business himself for 9 years, he shall be entitled to a share of public patronage.

Also—Wants to purchase from One to Two Thousand Yards of FLANNEL CLOTH, made of common Wool, spun from 4 to 5 skeins to the pound, well made for Fulling—for which Cash will be paid.

DANIEL PARSONS.

Paris, July, 1826. 6w 107

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale LANDS, of excellent quality in the townships of Letter B, and Letter C, in the County of Oxford. Through Letter B, the road passes, which is known as the Coos Road. In this township there is a good Sawmill and a good Gristmill. The land is of superior quality, and will be sold to actual settlers on reasonable terms. Through Letter C, a road was granted the last Session, and will immediately offer to settlers a great accommodation in their access to the township; and in future, a sure convenience in the transport of their produce.

Through both of these townships new roads are to be made this fall, and purchasers of land will have a good opportunity of paying for the same in contracts for a part or the whole of these roads.

The subscriber would further suggest that purchasers of 500 acres, in lots which shall be of average quality of the land, may be selected in either of these townships, on very moderate terms.—And should purchasers sufficient offer to contract for the making of these roads, the subscriber if applied to, will be ready to enter into the necessary contracts. For information of the quality of the lands and terms of settlement, application is to be to SYLVANUS POOR, Esq. of Andover; and for sales of 500 acre lots, or larger quantity, and for the contracts for the roads, please apply to JOHN MERRICK, Esq. or the subscriber at Hallowell.

CHARLES VAUGHAN.

4th July, 1826. 6w 105

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss. TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on MONDAY the twenty-first day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in Andover Surplus, in said County—all the Right in Equity of Redemption which JOSIAH JACKSON, of said Andover Surplus, has in and to a certain tract or parcel of Land situated in said Surplus, and being lot number sixteen in the seventh range of lots in said Surplus, and is the homestead Farm, which EZEKIEL BAKER now occupies which is mortgaged to ASA FOSTER, of Newry, in said County, to secure the payment of a certain sum of money owing to the said Foster.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr.

Dep. Sheriff.

Rumford, July 11th, 1826. 107

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss. TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on WEDNESDAY the thirtieth day of August next, at one o'clock P.M. at the Dwelling-house of JOSHUA SMITH, Esq. in Norway, all the right in equity of redemption which JSA. NOYES, of Norway, has in and to a certain FARM, situated in said Norway, with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging,—the same being bounded as follows, viz: the northerly part of Lot No. 58, Leo's Grant, beginning at the easterly corner of Lot No. 57, and running south, 76 degrees west, 160 rods; thence south, 25 degrees east, 40 rods; thence north, 76 degrees east, 160 rods; thence north, 25 degrees west to the boundary first mentioned, containing 40 acres, the same more or less—being the same that said Noyes conveyed by Deed of Mortgage to EDWARD LITTLE, to secure the payment of two hundred and forty dollars—dated February 21, 1814, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford, reference thereto being had.

ROBERT EDES, Dep. Sheriff.

July 26, 1826. *108

AMERICAN TRAVELLER

AND
STAGE REGISTER.

THE TRAVELLER is published on Tuesdays and Fridays, on a large imperial sheet, by BARNES & PATER, at No. 81, Court-street, Boston, and contains a great variety of Literary and Scientific matter—Manufacturing, Agricultural and Commercial Intelligence—information interesting and important to travellers—the latest Foreign and Domestic news—Marine list—Prices Current, &c. &c. As a vehicle of general advertising it offers singular advantages, having a more extensive circulation among places of public resort, such as Stage Houses, Steam Boats, Hotels, Reading Rooms, &c. than any other paper in New-England.

The STAGE REGISTER, a publication very useful to travellers, is issued in a neat pamphlet form, as an accompaniment to the Traveller, once in two months; and furnishes a full account of the principal lines of Stages, Steam Boats, and Canal Packets in the New England states and the state of New York.

Price of the Traveller, \$4 per ann.; of the Traveller and Register, \$5 per ann. half in advance.

July, 1826.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

at \$2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he has always endeavored to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

Good nature is the sign of a large and peculiar coil in which